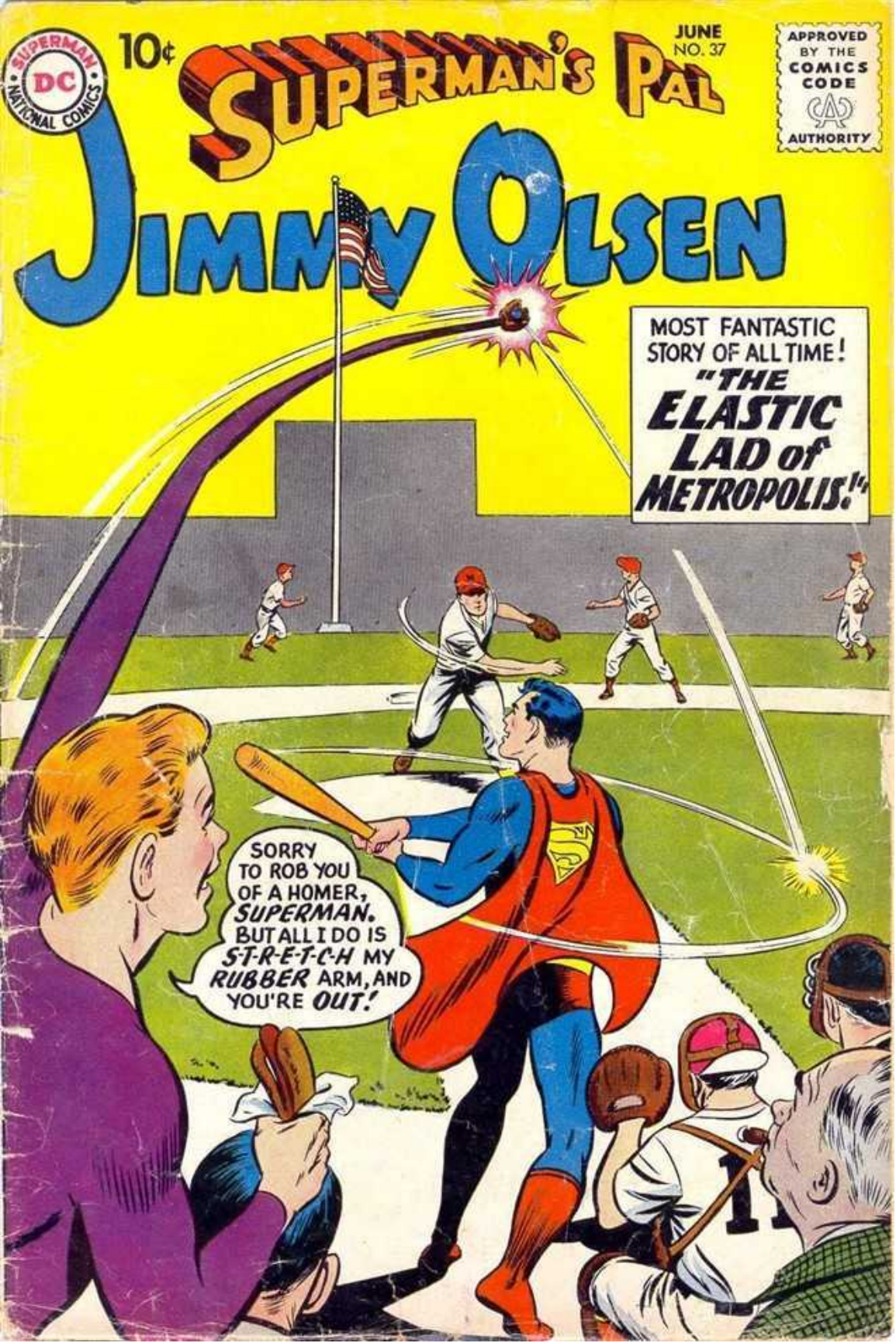
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
JUNE
NO. 37
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MOST FANTASTIC STORY OF ALL TIME!
"THE ELASTIC LAD of METROPOLIS!"
SORRY TO ROB YOU OF A HOMER, SUPERMAN. BUT ALL I DO IS S-T-R-E-T-C-H MY RUBBER ARM, AND YOU'RE OUT!

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than **Half The Time** it would take if you followed any other method.

"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**

CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, **"The Muscle Builder"** and **"Trainer of the Champions"**

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

Don't miss this once-in-a lifetime opportunity

LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 48 page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, Heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how **you** can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.

NOTHING TO BUY! YES, THAT'S RIGHT!

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

JOE WEIDER — Dept. 80-69A
803 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE** INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

CANADIAN RESIDENTS: Send to Above Adress. No Duty Charges Involved.

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

JIMMY OLSEN HAD ALWAYS BEEN SUPERMAN'S DEVOTED PAL--UNTIL ONE DAY ANOTHER MIGHTY FIGURE APPEARS TO CLAIM JIMMY'S FRIENDSHIP! AND THEN, JIMMY TURNS ON SUPERMAN AND SWITCHES HIS LOYALTY TO THE STRANGER! BUT WHY DOES JIMMY DO THIS? AND WHO IS THE FANTASTICALLY GARBED NEWCOMER WITH SUPER-POWERS? WE DEFY YOU TO GUESS THE IDENTITY OF...

SUPERMAN'S SUPER-RIVAL!

STOP, SUPERMAN--STOP HITTING MY NEW PAL, MYSTERIO!
IF MYSTERIO WANTS YOUR FRIENDSHIP, JIMMY, HE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT ME FOR IT FIRST!

ONE DAY, AS CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN SOARS OVER METROPOLIS BAY IN HIS FLYING NEWSROOM...
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE CONTROLS--I CAN'T STEER! ULP! I'M HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE SUPERMAN LIGHT-HOUSE!
I'LL SUMMON MY PAL, SUPERMAN BY SENDING OUT A SUPER-SONIC SIGNAL WITH THE WRIST-WATCH HE GAVE ME!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE!

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INSTANTS LATER, A FIGURE FLASHES DOWN AT BLURRING SPEED AND...
WOW! SUPERMAN LIFTED THE WHOLE LIGHTHOUSE SO I WOULDN'T SMASH INTO IT!
REPLACING THE LIGHTHOUSE, THE FIGURE SEIZES THE RUNAWAY HELICOPTER--AND THEN JIMMY GETS THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!
HOLY SMOKE! SUPER-MAN--YOU LOOK LIKE A MUMMY! HOW COME YOU'RE ALL WRAPPED UP IN BANDAGES?
BUT I AM NOT SUPERMAN, ALTHOUGH I POSSESS EVERY SUPER-POWER HE HAS!
AND THE BANDAGED STRANGER SPEAKS THE TRUTH, FOR SUDDENLY THE REAL SUPERMAN APPEARS...
SUPERMAN! BUT...?
I'M AS SURPRISED AS YOU ARE, JIMMY! I SAW EVERYTHING WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION AS I WAS ANSWERING YOUR SIGNAL, BUT HE BEAT ME TO THE SCENE!
AND WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL TRIES TO SEE THROUGH THE BANDAGES OF HIS STRANGE RIVAL WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...
GREAT SCOTT! YOU'VE DELIBERATELY COATED YOUR BANDAGES WITH LEAD WHICH MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE, SO THAT I CAN'T LEARN YOUR SECRET IDENTITY! BUT WHY? AND HOW CAN YOU SEE WITH LEAD-BANDAGES COVERING YOUR EYES? WHO ARE YOU?
I'M AFRAID YOUR QUESTIONS MUST REMAIN UNANSWERED! ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT MY NAME IS MYSTERIO! GOOD-BYE--FOR NOW!
MYSTERIO? HOW DID HE GET HIS SUPER-POWERS? PERHAPS MYSTERIO COMES FROM OUTER SPACE!
LATER, IN SUPERMAN'S SECRET FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, SOMEWHERE IN THE FROZEN ARCTIC...
IF ANY ALIEN SHIP OR BEING FROM ANOTHER PLANET HAD RECENTLY LANDED ON EARTH, MY SPACE-MONITOR WOULD AUTOMATICALLY HAVE REGISTERED IT! BUT THE TAPE IS BLANK! THAT MEANS MYSTERIO IS AN INHABITANT OF EARTH!

RETURNING TO METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN OPENS A SECRET CLOSET IN THE APARTMENT HE USES IN HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY...
I THOUGHT ONE OF MY FOUR SUPERMAN ROBOTS HAD ESCAPED AND DISGUISED HIMSELF AS MYSTERIO -- BUT THEY'RE ALL HERE! BESIDES, MYSTERIO IS MUCH SMALLER -- ABOUT JIMMY'S SIZE! HMM... MYSTERIO'S IDENTITY IS CERTAINLY A MYSTERY!
MEANWHILE, AT HOME, JIMMY HAS AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR...
MYSTERIO!
JIMMY OLSEN, I WANT YOU TO GIVE SUPERMAN BACK HIS SIGNAL-WATCH! FROM NOW ON, WHEN YOU NEED SUPER-HELP, BLOW THIS SUPER-SONIC GOLD WHISTLE AND IT WILL SUMMON ME!
BUT I CAN'T DO THAT! SUPERMAN'S MY PAL!
I'LL BE A BETTER FRIEND -- AND I'LL PROVE IT! I'LL WRITE MY PROOF ON THIS LEAF OF LEAD FOIL SO THAT SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE IT -- IN CASE HE'S SPYING ON US!
THERE -- READ THAT! DOESN'T THAT PROVE I'M REALLY A TRUSTED FRIEND? WOULD SUPERMAN OFFER TO DO WHAT I'VE WRITTEN?
GOLL-EEE! YOU -- YOU'D ACTUALLY DO THAT -- FOR ME? I'LL HAVE TO GIVE THIS SOME SERIOUS THOUGHT!
THE NEXT DAY, ASSIGNED TO COVER A STORY OF METROPOLIS' NEW PLANETARIUM, JIMMY SUDDENLY SEES...
TO THE PLANETARIUM
THOSE SCULPTURED BOULDERS REPRESENTING THE SOLAR SYSTEM -- THEY'RE STARTING TO SLIDE! THIS EMERGENCY CALLS FOR SOMEBODY WITH SUPER-STRENGTH!
I'D BETTER SIGNAL MYSTERIO!
TWEEE-EEE!
WHAT'S THIS? HAS JIMMY TURNED HIS BACK ON HIS OLD PAL, SUPERMAN? HAS JIMMY DISCARDED SUPERMAN'S FRIENDSHIP FOR MYSTERIO'S?

ARRIVING, MYSTERIO APPRAISES THE DANGER --AND INSTANTLY BURROWS DEEP INTO THE EARTH...
THAT THIN VEIN OF COAL WILL PROVIDE WHAT I NEED! USING SUPER-PRESSURE, I CAN SQUEEZE ITS CARBON ATOMS INTO THE PUREST FORM OF CARBON--DIAMOND!
EMERGING, MYSTERIO USES HIS SUPER-STRENGTH TO COMPRESS THE VEIN OF COAL INTO A DIAMOND NEEDLE...
NOW I'LL JUST BORROW THAT THICK TELEPHONE CABLE TO THREAD MY NEEDLE!
RACING AT SUPER-SPEED, MYSTERIO DRILLS THROUGH THE FALLING GLOBES WITH HIS DIAMOND NEEDLE--STRINGING THEM TOGETHER LIKE COLOSSAL BEADS...
...UNTIL THE SOLAR "NECKLACE" IS COMPLETE!
NOW I'LL SHORE UP THE EARTH SO IT'LL SUPPORT THE GLOBES--AND THE CABLE WILL KEEP THE GLOBES IN LINE SO THAT NO GLOBE CAN EVER BURST LOOSE FROM THE OTHERS!
MOMENTS LATER...
A PASSERBY CALLED POLICE HEADQUARTERS ABOUT THE FALLING GLOBES--BUT IT LOOKS LIKE MYSTERIO ARRIVED HERE FIRST! JIMMY, YOU WERE HERE--HOW COME YOU DIDN'T USE YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH TO SUMMON ME?
I--I'M SORRY, SUPERMAN--BUT I DECIDED TO CALL MYSTERIO INSTEAD!
Y-YOU'D BETTER TAKE YOUR WATCH BACK, SUPERMAN--I--I WON'T NEED IT ANYMORE!
SO JIMMY HAS SWITCHED HIS ALLEGIANCE TO MYSTERIO! BUT WHY? WHAT HOLD DOES MYSTERIO HAVE OVER JIMMY? IF I KNEW MYSTERIO'S IDENTITY I MIGHT KNOW THE ANSWER!

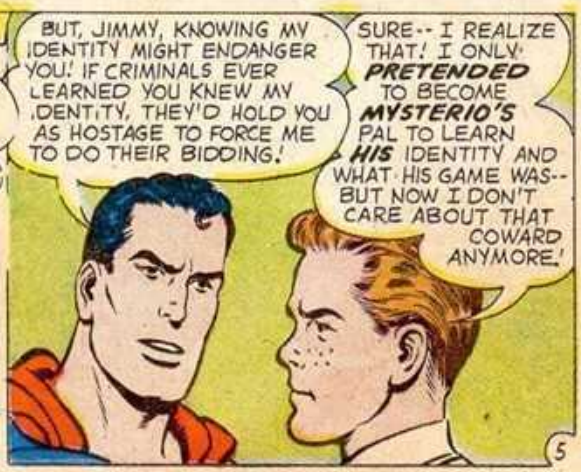
SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN RIPS UP A TREE AND...
COME ON, MYSTERIO-- IF YOU WANT JIMMY'S FRIENDSHIP, YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT ME FOR IT!
IF I CAN GOAD MYSTERIO INTO A FIGHT DURING THE BATTLE I MAY BE ABLE TO UNRAVEL HIS BANDAGES AND UNCOVER HIS SECRET IDENTITY!

WELL, I'M WAITING!
NO--I--I CANNOT FIGHT YOU!

SUDDENLY, TWO INVISIBLE BEAMS BORE THROUGH THE BASE OF THE OBELISK...
SUPERMAN! HE'S USED THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO WEAKEN THE PARK'S EGYPTIAN OBELISK! IT'S STARTING TO TOPPLE!

INSTANTLY, SUPERMAN FORGOES HIS CHALLENGE TO PROP THE TEETERING MONUMENT INTO PLACE...
MYSTERIO DID THAT TO KEEP SUPERMAN BUSY SO HE COULD ESCAPE! HE WAS AFRAID TO FIGHT SUPERMAN! MYSTERIO IS A COWARD!

AS SUPERMAN ALIGHTS, JIMMY HASTILY TAKES A SHEET OF LEAD FOIL FROM HIS POCKET...
SUPERMAN, I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK THAT COWARD IS REALLY MY PAL. SEE--HE WROTE THIS WHEN HE FIRST VISITED ME. HE SAID THAT WAS SOMETHING YOU'D NEVER DO TO PROVE YOUR FRIENDSHIP.
I WILL SOON REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY TO YOU IF YOU BECOME MY PAL.

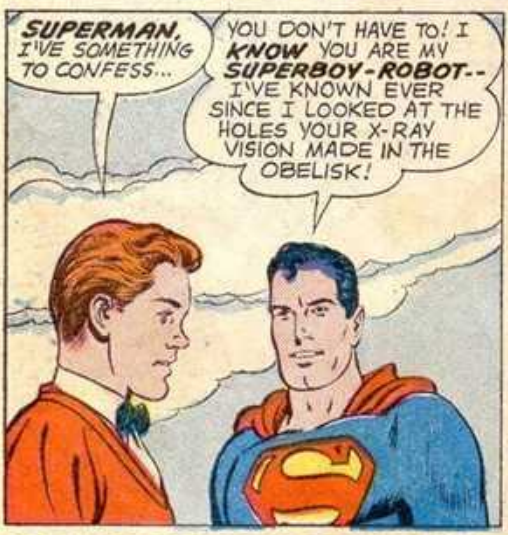

BUT, JIMMY, KNOWING MY IDENTITY MIGHT ENDANGER YOU! IF CRIMINALS EVER LEARNED YOU KNEW MY IDENTITY, THEY'D HOLD YOU AS HOSTAGE TO FORCE ME TO DO THEIR BIDDING!
SURE--I REALIZE THAT! I ONLY PRETENDED TO BECOME MYSTERIO'S PAL TO LEARN HIS IDENTITY AND WHAT HIS GAME WAS--BUT NOW I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT COWARD ANYMORE!

THAT NIGHT, AS MYSTERIO AGAIN VISITS JIMMY...
HERE'S YOUR WHISTLE BACK--YOU COWARD! YOU RAN AWAY--YOU WERE AFRAID TO FIGHT SUPERMAN!
I KNEW YOU'D THINK THAT--THAT'S WHY I'M PREPARED TO PROVE YOU'RE WRONG--EVEN THOUGH IT FORCES ME TO UNMASK NOW INSTEAD OF WEEKS LATER AS I'D PLANNED!
SWIFTLY, THE BANDAGES ARE UNRAVELED TO REVEAL...
SUPERBOY!
NOT SUPERBOY--BUT A SUPERBOY ROBOT--MADE BY SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS YOUNG! NOW YOU KNOW WHY I COULD NOT FIGHT SUPERMAN! HOW COULD I FIGHT MY MASTER?
"YEARS AGO, WHEN SUPERBOY HAD GROWN TO MANHOOD IN METROPOLIS--HE SUDDENLY REMEMBERED THE SUPERBOY ROBOTS HE'D HIDDEN IN A CAVERN--SO HE RETURNED TO SMALLVILLE TO DESTROY THEM LEST A CRIMINAL FIND THEM..."
NOW THAT I'M A MAN, THE SMALLER SIZE OF MY SUPERBOY ROBOTS MAKES THEM NO LONGER OF USE TO ME! I'LL DISMANTLE THEM AND SEAL UP THIS CAVE FOREVER!
"ONE BY ONE HE DESTROYED THE ROBOTS UNTIL HE CAME TO ME..."
MUST YOU DESTROY ME, TOO, MASTER?
YOU ARE MY GREATEST CREATION--A SUPER-ROBOT THAT CAN THINK! TO DESTROY YOU WOULD BE ALMOST LIKE DESTROYING A HUMAN BEING! INSTEAD, I'LL JUST TURN OFF YOUR SWITCH--DEACTIVATE YOU--SO THAT YOU WILL SLEEP THROUGH ETERNITY!
"YEARS PASSED--UNTIL A MOLE BURROWED INTO THE CAVERN--AND ACCIDENTALLY TOUCHED THE SWITCH THAT AWOKE ME FROM MY SLEEP..."
I YEARN FOR THE COMPANIONSHIP OF MY MASTER! I MUST FIND HIM AND SOMEHOW BECOME HIS FRIEND AGAIN EVEN THOUGH I AM ONLY A ROBOT!
"UPON SEEING SUPERMAN IN METROPOLIS--AND HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH YOU, I THOUGHT OF A PLAN..."
I MUST BECOME A FRIEND OF JIMMY OLSEN SO I CAN STUDY HIS VOICE AND MANNERISMS! BUT FIRST I MUST COVER MYSELF ENTIRELY WITH LEAD BANDAGES SO THAT SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION CANNOT SEE MY TRUE IDENTITY...

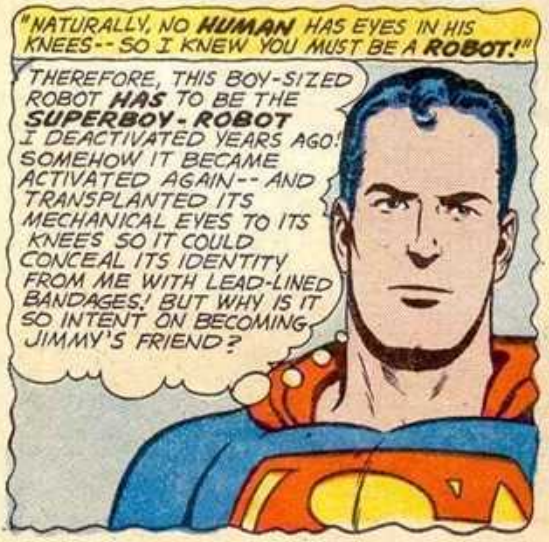
BUT WHY DID YOU WANT TO STUDY MY VOICE AND MANNERISMS?
SO THAT I CAN DISGUISE MYSELF AS YOU AND TAKE YOUR PLACE! SUPERMAN WOULD NEVER SUSPECT "JIMMY OLSEN" IS ACTUALLY HIS SUPERBOY-ROBOT! THUS I COULD HAVE MY WISH--TO BE A COMPANION TO MY MASTER!
AND IN RETURN FOR STEALING YOUR IDENTITY, JIMMY, I WILL GIVE YOU THESE DIAMONDS I MADE FROM COAL! THEY'LL MAKE YOU WEALTHY! YOU CAN CHANGE YOUR NAME--TRAVEL THE WORLD--LIVE LIKE A KING--NEVER HAVE TO WORK AGAIN!
GOLLY! LIFE WOULD BE ONE LONG VACATION WITH PAY--BIG PAY!
IT'S A DEAL! GIVE ME THE DIAMONDS!
GOOD! NOW I'LL USE SUPER-PRESSURE ON MY PLASTIC FACE AND MAKE MY FEATURES LIKE YOURS!
WHAT? HAS JIMMY SOLD OUT SUPERMAN'S FRIENDSHIP FOR A BRIBE?
LATER, IN HIS NEW IDENTITY, THE SUPERBOY ROBOT TOUCHES THE SIGNAL-WATCH THAT CALLS SUPERMAN TO HIM...
JIMMY! IS ANYTHING WRONG?
EVERYTHING'S RIGHT! I TOLD OFF THAT COWARD, MYSTERIO, AND HE WENT AWAY, SAYING HE'LL NEVER RETURN! FROM NOW ON I'LL ONLY BE YOUR FRIEND, SUPERMAN!
THAT'S GREAT, JIMMY! RIGHT NOW I'M BUSY--BUT MEET ME AT FIVE O'CLOCK NEAR THE METROPOLIS PARK LAKE AND WE'LL DISCUSS SOME WAY TO CELEBRATE THE OCCASION!
MY MASTER DOES NOT SUSPECT! I WILL NEVER BE LONELY AGAIN!
LATER, AT THE MEETING SPOT, THE ROBOT'S JOY TURNS TO HORROR...
JIMMY--A METEOR OF KRYPTONITE FELL ON ME--PINNED ME DOWN!
OHH! I'LL PUSH IT OFF, SUPERMAN...

NO--ONLY SUPER-STRENGTH LIKE MYSTERIO'S COULD BUDGE IT! UHH--KRYPTONITE'S MAKING ME SO WEAK--I--I CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER...CAN'T BLOW IT AWAY OR MELT IT WITH MY X-RAY VISION...
IF I USE MY SUPER-STRENGTH, SUPERMAN WILL REALIZE MY TRUE IDENTITY--AND HE WILL DEACTIVATE ME AGAIN!

BUT THE LOYAL ROBOT SWIFTLY MAKES HIS DECISION, AND...
I MUST NOT THINK OF MYSELF NOW--BUT ONLY MY MASTER'S WELFARE! I'LL HURL THIS KRYPTONITE SO FAR IT CAN NEVER RETURN TO EARTH TO MENACE HIM AGAIN!


SUPERMAN, I'VE SOMETHING TO CONFESS...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO! I KNOW YOU ARE MY SUPERBOY-ROBOT--I'VE KNOWN EVER SINCE I LOOKED AT THE HOLES YOUR X-RAY VISION MADE IN THE OBELISK!

"FROM THE SLANT OF THE BORED HOLES, I WAS ABLE TO OBTAIN A MENTAL DIAGRAM OF THE SCENE..."
FROM WHERE MYSTERIO STOOD, THE ANGLE OF THE HOLES SHOW HIS X-RAY VISION HAD TO COME FROM HIS KNEES--THE ONLY SPOTS NOT COVERED BY THE LEAD BANDAGES!


"NATURALLY, NO HUMAN HAS EYES IN HIS KNEES--SO I KNEW YOU MUST BE A ROBOT!"
THEREFORE, THIS BOY-SIZED ROBOT HAS TO BE THE SUPERBOY-ROBOT I DEACTIVATED YEARS AGO! SOMEHOW IT BECAME ACTIVATED AGAIN--AND TRANSPLANTED ITS MECHANICAL EYES TO ITS KNEES SO IT COULD CONCEAL ITS IDENTITY FROM ME WITH LEAD-LINED BANDAGES! BUT WHY IS IT SO INTENT ON BECOMING JIMMY'S FRIEND?

"LATER, WHEN JIMMY SHOWED ME WHAT YOU'D WRITTEN ON THE LEAD SHEET, I ASKED JIMMY TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME..."
YOU WANT ME TO CALL MYSTERIO A COWARD TO HIS FACE?
YES! THAT TAUNT WILL FORCE HIM TO UNMASK HIS IDENTITY TO YOU NOW. INSTEAD OF LATER! WHEN HE DOES THAT, PLAY ALONG WITH HIM SO WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT HE'S PLANNING!

"SO JIMMY PRETENDED TO ACCEPT YOUR BRIBE, AND WHEN HE TOLD ME ABOUT IT...

OKAY, I GOT THIS CAN OF **FLOURESCENT GREEN PAINT** AS YOU ASKED ME TO! NOW WHAT?

NOW I'M GOING TO PAINT THIS BOULDER--AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE **KRYPTONITE!**

YOU MEAN THAT BOULDER I REMOVED WAS NOT REALLY **KRYPTONITE?** BUT WHY DID YOU DO IT?

IN YOUR BLIND LOYALTY TO ME, YOU DID NOT REALIZE THE CRIMINAL ACT YOU'D DONE TO JIMMY BY TRYING TO TAKE HIS NAME AND IDENTITY...

SO I HAD TO TEST YOUR TR[illegible]ATURE--AND YOU REDEEMED YOURSELF BY DELIBERATELY RISKING YOUR OWN "LIFE" IN ORDER TO SAVE MINE! THEREFORE, INSTEAD OF DEACTIVATING YOU AGAIN, I'M GOING TO REWARD YOU!

9

AND SOMETIME LATER--THE REWARD IS COMPLETE!

THERE--IT'S DONE! I'VE CONVERTED YOU INTO MY FIFTH **SUPER-MAN-ROBOT** SO THAT YOU'LL ALWAYS BE WITH ME!

OHH, MASTER--IF A ROBOT COULD WEEP FOR JOY, I WOULD SHED TEARS OF HAPPINESS NOW!

The End

ADVERTISEMENT

A fisherman called "Stinger" Ray
Hooked a big one but it got away.
So he put down his pole,
Grabbed a big **Tootsie Roll**.
For the best bite he'd gotten all day!

Fred Finds a Way!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, FRED. IT'S MY FAVORITE, TOO, BUT I CAN'T PLAY, EITHER, YOU KNOW. LUCKY I'M GOOD AT FIGURES, SO I CAN BE OFFICIAL SCOREKEEPER.
YOU ARE? GEE, MAYBE I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING!

AND THANKS A LOT FOR THE IDEA, PAL!
DON'T MENTION IT, FRED. HOW'S ABOUT THE REPORTER COMING DOWN TO THE DRUGSTORE WITH THE SCOREKEEPER FOR A COKE?

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
THERE! I WROTE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LOVE LETTER TO AMY!
FAMOUS LOVE LETTERS
LISTEN TO THIS - MY DEAREST, YOUR SWEET PRESENCE MAKES LIFE BEARABLE. WITHOUT YOU I AM JUST EXISTING --
I'M GOING OUT TO MAIL IT TO AMY!
OOPS - WHY THERE GOES AMY WITH RODNEY - THE TWO-TIMER! I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO HER AGAIN!
AND..
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! I'M GOING TO PUT THIS IN THE MAILBOX!
WHY, JERRY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ANGRY WITH AMY! YOU'RE GOING MAIL THAT LETTER AFTER ALL?
SURE! WHY LET SUCH A BEAUTIFUL LETTER GO TO WASTE! I RE-ADDRESSED IT - I'M MAILING IT TO JANE!
END

COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS...

ACTION COMICS
MAY -- (ON SALE MAR. 31st.)
A duel you'll never forget... "SUPERMAN VERSUS METALLO!"
ALSO, THE FIRST STORY FEATURING THE ORIGIN OF SUPERGIRL!
AND ANOTHER EXCITING STORY OF CONGORILLA, THE AMAZING MAN-APE!

ADVENTURE COMICS
MAY -- (ON SALE MAR. 31st.)
MA AND PA KENT REPLACE SUPERBOY BY ADOPTING ANOTHER YOUTH WHO BECOMES "The KENTS' Second SUPER-SON!"
PLUS A POWERFUL GREEN ARROW STORY AND AN EXCLUSIVE... "HOW AQUAMAN GOT HIS POWERS!"

SUPERBOY (ON SALE APRIL 7th)
JUNE
See if you can solve the secret of... "SUPERBOY'S GLASS PRISON!"
ALSO, A NEW STORY OF KRYPTO, THE SUPER-DOG!
Plus, the UNTOLD TALE of "SUPER-BABY in SCOTLAND YARD!"

SUPERMAN - NATIONAL COMICS
DC

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

"ZEE... ZEE... ZEE...!" YES, WE ALL KNOW THAT IS THE ULTRASONIC SIGNAL FROM JIMMY OLSEN'S SPECIAL WRISTWATCH THAT SUMMONS SUPERMAN TO HIS AID! "BEEP!... BEEP!... BEEP!" THAT IS A NEW SIGNAL THAT JIMMY HIMSELF ANSWERS ONE DAY... FOR LUCY LANE, LOIS LANE'S SISTER! WILL THIS PROMOTE THE CUB REPORTER'S ROMANCE WITH THE PRETTY AIRLINE STEWARDESS? THE MERRY MADCAP ANSWER WILL BE REVEALED, ALONG WITH SOME UNTOLD TALES OF JIMMY'S COSTUMES, IN...

"The JIMMY OLSEN SIGNAL-WATCH!"

EEK! GET OUT, YOU WILD CAVE-BOY! WHY DOESN'T JIMMY OLSEN ANSWER MY SIGNAL-WATCH AND SAVE ME!

BUT... BUT LUCY... I'M JIMMY OLSEN! PUT DOWN THAT BROOM AND I'LL EXPLAIN WHY I'M WEARING THIS...ER... ODD COSTUME!

BEEP BEEP BEEP

BEEP-BEEP-BEEP!

IN METROPOLIS, AS LUCY LANE, AIRLINE STEWARDESS, SPENDS THE NIGHT WITH HER OLDER SISTER, LOIS LANE, DAILY PLANET REPORTER...

I WON'T SEE SUPERMAN TOMORROW... HE'S OUT OF TOWN!... (SIGH!) BUT YOU'RE LUCKY, LUCY... YOUR BOY-FRIEND, JIMMY OLSEN, IS CALLING IN THE MORNING TO WISH YOU HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

I WONDER WHAT THAT SPECIAL GIFT IS THAT JIMMY MENTIONED OVER THE PHONE?

NEXT MORNING, WHEN THE CUB REPORTER BRINGS HIS GIFT...

THANKS, JIMMY, BUT I... ER... ALREADY HAVE A WRISTWATCH!

NOT ONE LIKE THAT, LUCY! PUT IT ON, THEN TOUCH THE BUTTON ON THE SIDE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

SEE, LUCY? I HAD SUPERMAN MAKE IT! IT SENDS OUT ULTRASONIC SIGNALS WHICH CAN BE RECEIVED BY MY SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH!
GOODNESS!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

YOU MEAN I CAN CALL YOU WITH MY NEW WATCH JUST AS YOU CAN CALL SUPERMAN WITH YOURS?
RIGHT, LUCY! AND I'LL DROP EVERYTHING IF YOU SIGNAL ME! I'LL BE YOUR "GENIE" ALL DAY ON YOUR BIRTHDAY! CALL ME FOR ANYTHING!

AS JIMMY MEETS ANOTHER APPOINTMENT...
THAT'LL PUT ME IN SOLID WITH LUCY IF I COME DASHING AT HER SIGNALS! MEANWHILE, I PROMISED TO TELL THESE FANS OF MINE ABOUT SPECIAL COSTUMES I WORE IN THE PAST!
JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB

IN A DRESSING ROOM, WHERE JIMMY HAS PREVIOUSLY ASSEMBLED DOZENS OF COSTUMES WORN DURING HIS MANY ADVENTURES WITH SUPERMAN...
THERE'S A STORY BEHIND EACH OF THESE COSTUMES! HAND ME THAT CLOWN SUIT, TOMMY, AND I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT!
GEE! I'M GLAD YOUR BOSS GAVE YOU THE DAY OFF TO DO THIS, JIMMY!

SOON, BEFORE A GROUP OF EXCITED FANS OF JIMMY OLSEN...
I WORE A CLOWN SUIT LIKE THIS ONCE TO ENTERTAIN ORPHANS, ALONG WITH SUPERMAN!
WHEEE!
GREAT, JIMMY!

THEN, AFTER A QUICK CHANGE INTO ANOTHER COSTUME...
I WAS A SENSATION AT A MASQUERADE-BALL, WHEN SUPERMAN CAME DRESSED AS ATLAS AND I DANCED IN THIS CONVICT SUIT!
DID YOU DO THE LOCK STEP, JIMMY? HA, HA!

NEXT... HOW I CAME TO WEAR THIS CAVEMAN COSTUME IS A LONGER STORY! LAST YEAR, I USED THE FLYING NEWSROOM HELIOCOPTER TO FOLLOW UP A REPORT THAT DINOSAURS STILL LIVED IN LOST VALLEY! I THOUGHT IT WAS A WILD RUMOR...
"BUT AS SOON AS I LANDED..."
SNORT! SNORT!
YIPES! A...A FIRE-BREATHING DINOSAUR! MY CLOTHES CAUGHT ON FIRE!
"LUCKILY, THERE WAS A POOL NEARBY..."
THAT'LL SAVE ME FROM GETTING BAD SKIN-BURNS! GOSH, THIS VALLEY HOLDS A FAMILY OF CAVE-PEOPLE THAT SURVIVED FROM PREHISTORIC TIMES, TOO!
"BUT I COULDN'T COME OUT OF THE WATER TO GREET THEM!"
MY CLOTHES... ER... ALL BURNED TO SHREDS!
HIM NEED SUIT! ME BRING IT!
"AFTER THE CAVE-BOY RETURNED, I SLIPPED BEHIND BUSHES, AND THEN..."
SO THIS IS WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED CAVEMAN WORE! I GUESS THIS CLUB... UH... GOES WITH IT!
HUNGRY? COME EAT!
"BUT THERE WAS AN UNWELCOME GUEST!"
THE FIRE-BREATHER AGAIN! THIS TIME I'LL HIDE AND CALL SUPERMAN WITH MY ULTRA-SONIC SIGNAL-WATCH!
ZEEE... ZEE... ZEEEE...
3

"MY SUPER-PAL CAME FLYING FROM METROPOLIS AT SUPER-SPEED, AND..."
ATTA BOY, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE LETTING THE FLAMES "BOUNCE" BACK FROM YOUR INVULNERABLE BODY! THAT "HOT FOOT" WILL CHASE THE CREATURE AWAY!
"SUPERMAN INSISTED WE LEAVE, SO WE FLEW AWAY..."
BUT, SUPERMAN! AREN'T YOU GOING TO CAPTURE THE DINOSAUR FOR THE ZOO? AND BRING THOSE CAVE-PEOPLE BACK?
NO, JIMMY! THEY'D BE UNHAPPY AND OUT-OF-PLACE IN OUR CIVILIZATION! LET THEM LIVE HERE UNMOLESTED!

JIMMY'S STORY ENDS, BUT BEFORE HE CAN CHANGE IN THE DRESSING ROOM...
OH-OH! THE FIRST CALL FROM LUCY'S SIGNAL-WATCH! I'LL PUT MY REGULAR SUIT BACK ON AND... HEY! WHERE IS IT?
GOSH, JIMMY! WE CHIPPED IN AND SENT IT TO THE CLEANERS! IT WAS A RETURN FAVOR FOR TELLING US THE COSTUME STORIES!
BEEP... BEEP... BEEP...

JIMMY HAS NO TIME TO RUSH HOME FOR A NEW SUIT...
I'LL HAVE TO ANSWER HER SIGNAL... AS I'M DRESSED! I'M...ER... SCARING PEOPLE, BUT IT'S IMPORTANT! LUCY MAY BE IN DANGER!
BEEP... BEEP... BEEP

PRESENTLY, REACHING THE PARK, JIMMY HAROLY NEEDS TO "RESCUE" LUCY!
MY GOODNESS! WHY THAT SILLY COSTUME, JIMMY? WALKING BY, I NOTICED THESE BOYS HAVING TROUBLE LEARNING TO KICK A FOOTBALL! SHOW THEM HOW!
HOLY COW! IS THAT ALL YOU WANTED?

WELL, I'LL SHOW HOW I DID IT WHEN I WAS THE KICKING STAR OF MY HIGH-SCHOOL TEAM...
OWWW! MY FOOT!
OH, JIMMY! OF ALL TIMES TO HAVE BARE FEET! YOU ONLY HURT YOUR TOES!

YOU ONLY MADE A FOOL OF US BOTH, JIMMY!
JEEPERS! THE FIRST TEST OF MY SIGNAL-WATCH FOR LUCY DIDN'T TURN OUT GOOD! WELL, I'LL...ER...LIMP BACK TO THE CLUBHOUSE AND CONTINUE MY COSTUME STORIES! I TOLD THE BOYS I'D BE BACK!
JIMMY WEARS SEVERAL MORE COSTUMES, SUCH AS...
WOO WOO WOO! I ONCE LIVED WITH AN INDIAN TRIBE FOR A WEEK, IN ORDER TO WRITE ABOUT THEIR CEREMONIAL DANCES! WOO! WOO!
THEN...
AND ONCE I DRESSED LIKE THIS FOR A MARDI GRAS PARADE!
"IT FEATURED FLOATS AND BIG BALLOONS OF MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTERS!"
HMM... SUPERMAN WAS COMING TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS, BUT HE'S LATE! HOPE NOTHING HAPPENS!
"BUT SUDDENLY, AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT..."
ONE OF THE FLOATS CAUGHT ON FIRE! IF SUPERMAN WERE HERE, HE WOULD JUST USE HIS SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW OUT THE FLAMES! AH, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'LL USE MY DEVIL'S PITCHFORK TO JAB THIS BALLOON! A BIG PUFF OF THE ESCAPING AIR WILL BLOW OUT THE FIRE!
5

"AND WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVED SOON AFTER..."
WE CAN STILL USE YOUR SUPER-BREATH, SUPERMAN... TO BLOW UP THE DEFLATED BALLOON! THEN WE'LL TIE THAT HOLE SHUT AND THE PARADE WILL GO ON AS USUAL!
JUST AS JIMMY FINISHES HIS STORY AT THE CLUBHOUSE...
BEEP... BEEP... BEEP...
BUT I'LL GO THROUGH ALLEYS AND BACKYARDS SO OTHERS DON'T SEE ME! I CAN POLE-VAULT OVER FENCES WITH MY PITCHFORK!
LUCY'S SIGNAL AGAIN! MY OTHER SUIT IS STILL AT THE CLEANERS! I'LL HAVE TO GO TO HER WEARING THIS COSTUME!
LUCY'S SIGNAL LEADS JIMMY TO THE WATERFRONT, WHERE...
JIMMY! ANOTHER CRAZY COSTUME? MY UNCLE IS DEMONSTRATING HIS NEW INVENTION TO AIRLINES OFFICIALS!
THIS RUBBER RAFT WILL INFLATE AUTOMATICALLY THE MOMENT A PLANE GOES DOWN AT SEA, GENTLEMEN!
PIER
IT WILL HOLD THREE PEOPLE... MYSELF, MY NIECE AND HER BOY-FRIEND, FOR EXAMPLE... GREAT SCOTT!
OOPS! I LOST MY BALANCE AND JABBED THE RAFT WITH MY PITCHFORK!
S-S-S-S-S-S
YOU RUINED MY UNCLE'S DEMONSTRATION, JIMMY! NOTHING HAD BETTER HAPPEN THE NEXT TIME I USE MY SIGNAL-WATCH... OR ELSE!
OR ELSE SHE'LL CANCEL THE DATE WE HAVE TONIGHT... (GULP!). SOME "GENIE" I'M TURNING OUT TO BE! WELL, BACK TO THE CLUBHOUSE!
LATER, AS THE UNTOLD TALES OF JIMMY'S COSTUMES RESUME...
GEE! WHEN DID YOU EVER HAVE TO WEAR A KNIGHT'S SUIT-OF-ARMOR, JIMMY?
IT HAPPENED THE TIME I WAS GOING THROUGH A MEDIEVAL MUSEUM AND NOTICED TWO SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS!
6

"FOLLOWING THEM, I OVERHEARD A CRIME PLAN!"
PSST! WE'LL NAB THAT JEWELED KING'S CROWN, IN THE NEXT EXHIBIT! GUN DOWN THE GUARD!
SUPERMAN DOESN'T ANSWER MY SIGNAL... HE MUST BE BUSY! WAIT... THIS KNIGHT'S SUIT IS JUST MY SIZE!
CHAIN-MAIL ARMOR 13TH CENTURY
ZEE...ZEE...ZEE
"SLIPPING INTO THE ARMOR, I FOILED THE THIEVES!"
WHO'S IN THAT TIN SUIT? SHOOT HIM! BULLETS CAN GO THROUGH THIN KNIGHT'S ARMOR!
NOT THIS SPECIAL CHAIN-MAIL! THE BULLETS ARE ONLY BOUNCING OFF! YOU MIGHT CALL ME THE BOY OF STEEL! HA, HA!
ROYAL CRYSTALWARE

"BUT THE SLUGS BOUNCING OFF ME MIGHT HAVE DAMAGED PRICELESS MUSEUM RELICS IF SUPERMAN HADN'T ARRIVED AT LAST..."
I'LL SAVE THAT CRYSTALWARE, THEN NAB THE CROOKS!
THE BULLETS ARE RICOCHETING TWICE... FROM THE BOY OF STEEL TO THE MAN OF STEEL, THEN INTO THE FLOOR, HARMLESSLY!

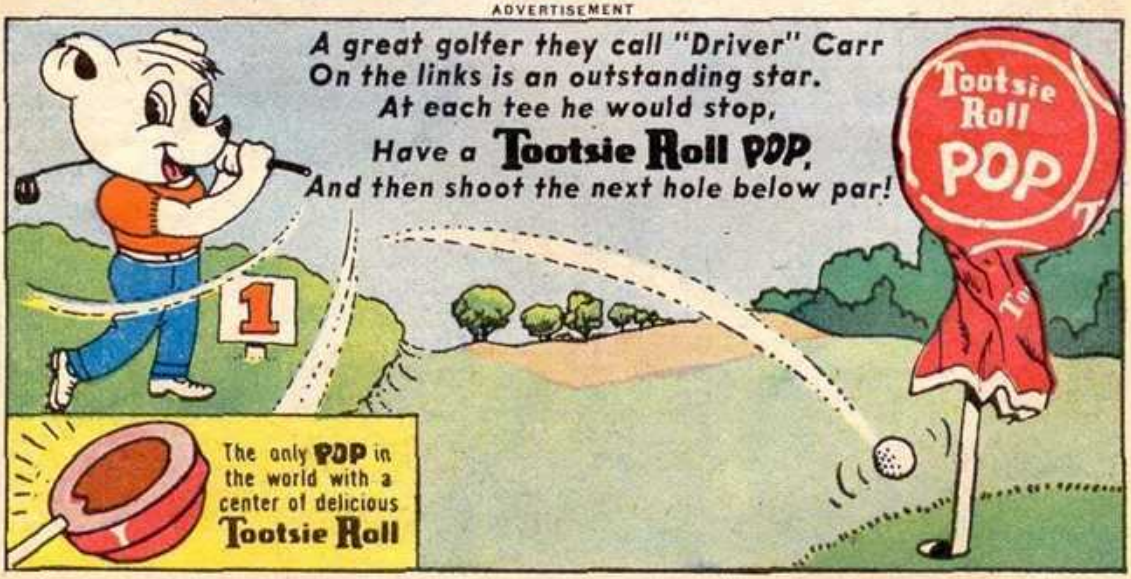
AGAIN, AT THE END OF HIS STORY, JIMMY ANSWERS A CALL FROM LUCY'S SIGNAL-WATCH...
I COULDN'T RUN TEN FEET IN THIS HEAVY ARMOR! I'LL BORROW ONE OF THE BOYS' BIKES! MY VISOR FELL DOWN OVER MY FACE... BUT I CAN STILL SEE THROUGH THE EYE-SLITS!
OLSEN FAN CLUB
BEEP BEEP

THE SIGNAL LEADS JIMMY TO A PHOTO STUDIO, WHERE...
JIMMY! THE AIRLINE COMPANY I WORK FOR HAS ASKED ME TO MODEL FOR THIS POSTER! I CALLED YOU TO KISS ME... BUT... ER... HOW CAN YOU IN THAT KNIGHT SUIT?
YOU WILL WANT TO KISS OUR STEWARDESSES FOR THEIR SUBERB SERVICE
I'LL JUST TAKE THE HELMET OFF, LUCY!

OMIGOSH! IT'S STUCK... AND I CAN'T OPEN THE VISOR!
I WAS GOING TO GIVE YOU A BREAK, JIMMY, BUT WE CAN'T WAIT! THIS HIRED MODEL WILL HAVE TO KISS ME FOR THE POSTER!

AFTER JIMMY SIGNALS SUPERMAN FOR HELP...
LUCKY I JUST RETURNED FROM OUT-OF-TOWN, JIMMY! THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL MELT THE VISOR... I'LL REPAIR IT LATER!
WHAT ROTTEN LUCK! I MISSED OUT ON KISSING LUCY... SIGH!
BUT WORSE...
I'VE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE BECAUSE OF YOUR WATCH, JIMMY! TAKE IT BACK! AND I'M CALLING OFF OUR DATE FOR TONIGHT, TOO!
WHY DIDN'T I GET LUCY FLOWERS OR CANDY FOR HER BIRTHDAY? ME AND MY BIG IDEAS! HAVE I LOST HER FOR GOOD?... GULP!
BUT THAT EVENING AT HIS APARTMENT, AS JIMMY ANSWERS THE PHONE...
HI, JIMMY! I'VE DECIDED TO FORGIVE YOU AND KEEP OUR DATE! WE'RE INVITED TO AN AIRLINES MASQUERADE BALL! WEAR A COSTUME!
OH, NO! NOT THAT! HMM... I KNOW JUST WHAT TO WEAR!
AT THE BALL...
JIMMY, YOU CAME DRESSED AS YOURSELF!
I...ER... JUST COULDN'T STAND WEARING ANOTHER COSTUME, LUCY! BESIDES, I'M SURE NOBODY ELSE THOUGHT OF WEARING A PLAIN-CLOTHES "COSTUME"! I MAY WIN THE PRIZE!
The End
8

ADVERTISEMENT


A great golfer they call "Driver" Carr
On the links is an outstanding star.
At each tee he would stop,
Have a Tootsie Roll POP,
And then shoot the next hole below par!
Tootsie Roll POP
1
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor:
In the story, "Superman's Enemy", Superman was flying Perry White to Jimmy Olsen's apartment. Perry was smoking a cigar; how come it didn't go out en route?

Billy Davis, Eddystone, Pa.

(The wind created by the Man of Steel's flight through the atmosphere simply fanned the flame.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
In "Superman's Pal of Steel", Jimmy survives a super-blast with not a single rip or shred in his suit. Now, Jimmy doesn't have an indestructible costume like SUPERMAN has, so will you please explain this—if you can!

(Name and address missing.)

(Mayhaps Jimmy's super-body emanated a temporary aura which had the effect of rendering his clothes indestructible.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
In the August issue, in one story Clark Kent saves his pal Jimmy Olsen who is being abducted by criminals by using his X-ray vision to melt a hole in the car's gas tank. How come the gas tank didn't explode?

Johnny Taylor, Paris, Texas.

(No spark was created, only heat.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
In the story, "The Menace of Superman's Fan Mail", a villain puts Kryptonite poison on the return envelope of a letter which SUPERMAN receives. Yet, when he handles it, he does not get weak. Why?

Gary Bendel, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Because it only contained a minute dose of Kryptonite, in diluted form. Remember, it required SUPERMAN handling several of the tainted envelopes for the villain's plan to be successful.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
If Achilles' super-powers lasted during his complete life as a result of being dipped in the River Styx, how come Jimmy's invulnerability lasted only a day?

Nick Velch, Oak Park, Mich.

(Now centuries old, the properties of the magic water in the River Styx are waning.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
In your March issue, SUPERMAN writes return letters in answer to his admirers at the rate of 10,000 words per minute. Why doesn't the typewriter melt or burn out?

Bob Linton, Manitoba, Canada

(It did burn out, only we neglected to show it. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:
This morning I looked under the Xmas tree and gave a gleeful howl; among the colorful DC comics there, was "Jimmy Olsen, Superman's Pal"; It was for me, a card did reveal; I began the first story, "Superman's Pal of Steel"; Following this came treat after treat: "Private Pete" and "Little Pete"; stories like "The Underworld Journal" will make of me a fan eternal; Next "Casey the Cop", then the "Pen Pal's" section; surely this is a magazine of perfection. "The Amazing Camera" completes the book; For the next big issue, I'll certainly look!

Eugene J. Buie, Dillon, Mont.

Dear Editor:
Orchids to you for finally giving Jimmy Olsen a girl friend, Lucy Lane. Will Jimmy ever marry her?

Harriett Yavers, Great Neck, N. Y.

(See the next issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics. It features the irrepressible Jimmy as a Daddy and Family Man, several years hence, married to you guess who.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
In the latest issue of JIMMY OLSEN, Jimmy jumps into a branch of the Styx River which, according to mythology, is in Greece. How can a branch of the Styx be in America? I think somebody goofed!

David Todd, Kelso, Wash.

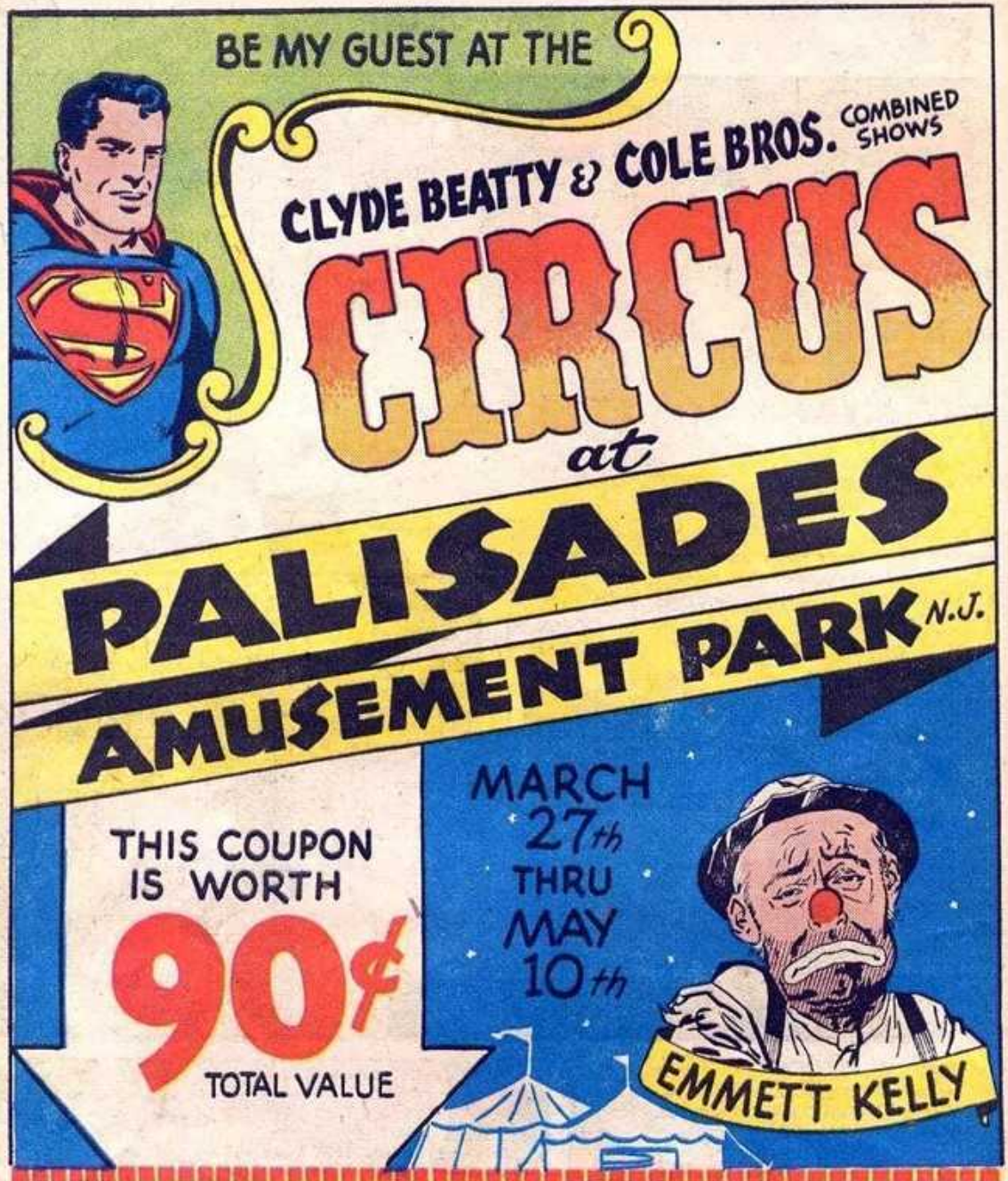
(Ever hear of underground tributaries of great rivers?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:
In the story, "The Robot Jimmy Olsen", you show Jimmy stuck in the suit saying he can't get it off. He's a simp. All he'd have to do would be to press the super-strength button.

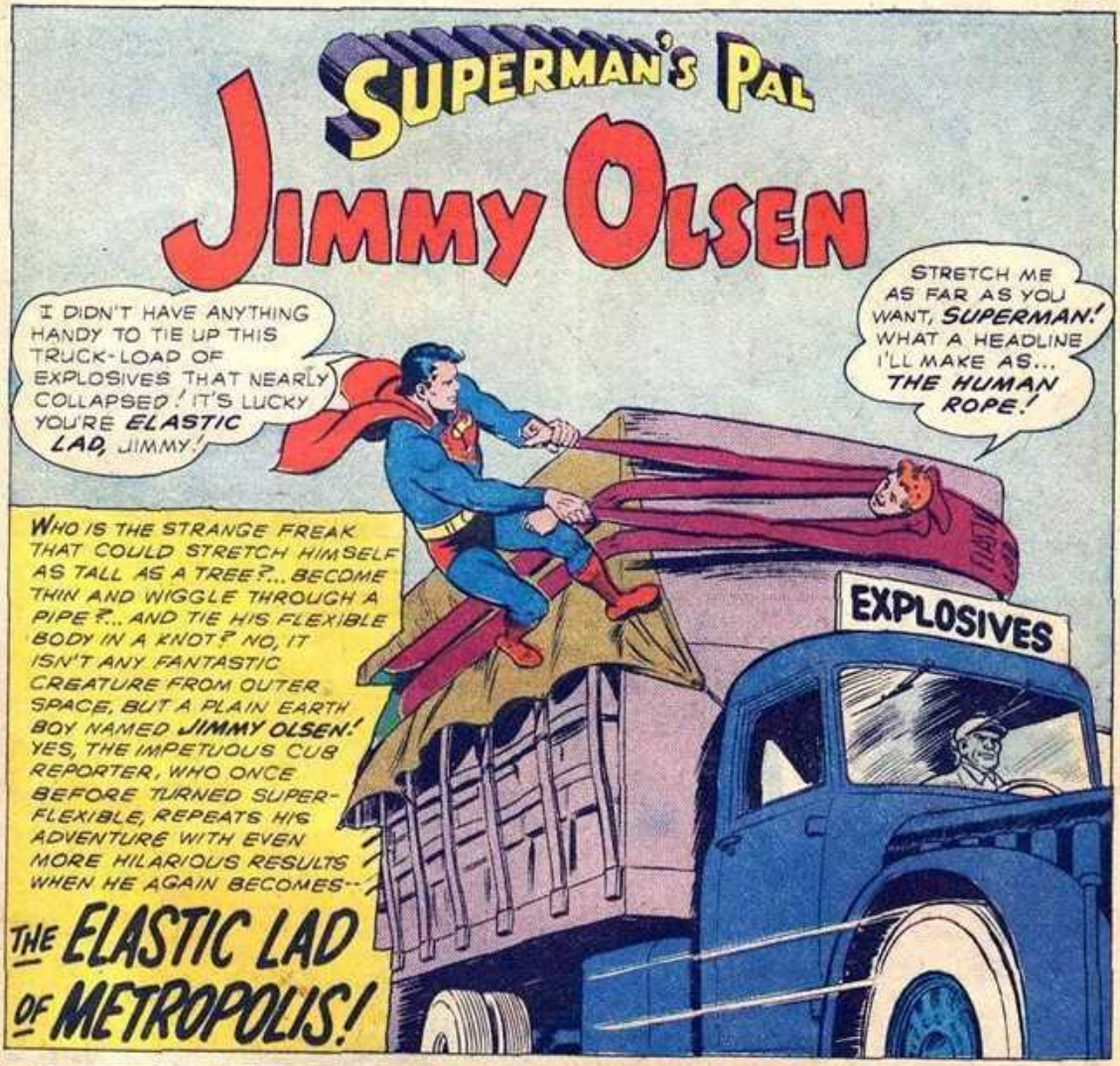
John Merry, New York, N. Y.

(But obviously Jimmy isn't as smart as you are. —Ed.)

PEG
THEN IN THE THIRD PERIOD WE CAME BACK AND TIED THE SCORE!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
WELL, I'VE GOT TO GET HOME AND REST--COACH'S ORDERS. I'LL PICK YOU UP AT EIGHT, PEG!
THAT BIFF BAKER! ALL HE TALKS ABOUT IS BASKETBALL-BASKETBALL!
HE'S TAKING ME TO THE DANCE TONIGHT. WITH MUSIC AND DANCING HE'LL HAVE TO TALK ABOUT OTHER THINGS!
AND AT THE DANCE..
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW TRANSISTOR RADIO? GOT THE PRO BASKETBALL GAME ON!
NOW THE 'LAKERS' HAVE THE BALL-SCORE IS TIED--
END


BE MY GUEST AT THE
CLYDE BEATTY & COLE BROS. COMBINED SHOWS
CIRCUS
at
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK N.J.
THIS COUPON IS WORTH
90¢
TOTAL VALUE
MARCH 27th THRU MAY 10th
EMMETT KELLY
FREE ADMISSION for 1 child in GENERAL ADMISSION SECTION
ONLY VALID IF ACCOMPANIED BY AN ADULT PURCHASING GENERAL ADMISSION TICKET.
GOOD FOR ALL WEEKDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING PERFORMANCES AND SATURDAY AND SUNDAY EVENING PERFORMANCES ONLY!

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN


I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING HANDY TO TIE UP THIS TRUCK-LOAD OF EXPLOSIVES THAT NEARLY COLLAPSED! IT'S LUCKY YOU'RE ELASTIC LAD, JIMMY!
STRETCH ME AS FAR AS YOU WANT, SUPERMAN! WHAT A HEADLINE I'LL MAKE AS... THE HUMAN ROPE!
EXPLOSIVES
WHO IS THE STRANGE FREAK THAT COULD STRETCH HIMSELF AS TALL AS A TREE?... BECOME THIN AND WIGGLE THROUGH A PIPE?... AND TIE HIS FLEXIBLE BODY IN A KNOT? NO, IT ISN'T ANY FANTASTIC CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE, BUT A PLAIN EARTH BOY NAMED JIMMY OLSEN! YES, THE IMPETUOUS CUB REPORTER, WHO ONCE BEFORE TURNED SUPER-FLEXIBLE, REPEATS HIS ADVENTURE WITH EVEN MORE HILARIOUS RESULTS WHEN HE AGAIN BECOMES--
THE ELASTIC LAD OF METROPOLIS!

IN METROPOLIS ONE DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICES, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF PERRY WHITE PUTS UP A TEMPORARY NOTICE...
PLACES, EVERYBODY! WE'LL RUN THROUGH OUR COMEDY SKIT FOR OUR ANNUAL SHOW COMING UP... THE DAILY PLANET 1959 VARIETIES!
REHEARSAL TODAY
"THE WOO-WOO WOOING OF HOCAPONTAS!"
CAST:
CHIEF POWOWHATAN.... PERRY WHITE
HOCAPONTAS.... LOIS LANE
MEDICINE MAN.... CLARK KENT
CAPT. JOHN BLACKSMITH JIMMY OLSEN

AS THE HUMOROUS SKIT BEGINS...
HOW! I, CAPTAIN JOHN BLACKSMITH, HAVE COME TO MARRY YOUR DAUGHTER HOCAPONTAS, CHIEF!
JIMMY, YOU IDIOT! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU... DON'T CALL ME CHIEF!

UH...WAIT...I FORGOT THAT I'M CHIEF POWOWHATAN IN THE SCRIPT!
NOW YOU LOOK LIKE A REAL REDSKIN, CHIEF... IS YOUR FACE RED! WELL, ON WITH THE PLAY!

ENTER CLARK (MEDICINE MAN) KENT!
ME MARRY HER, PALEFACE!
NO... ME!
STOP!...OR YOU WILL EACH GET ONLY HALF OF ME! BUT YOUR HANDS ARE COLD! BOTH OF YOU ARE ILL! I WILL BRING THE TRIBAL MEDICINE CUPS!

AS LOIS FETCHES THE PROP CUPS ON JIMMY'S DESK...
THE CUPS ARE EMPTY, BUT IT WOULD BE MORE REALISTIC IF THEY DRANK SOMETHING! HMM... I'M SURE JIMMY WON'T MIND IF I POUR IN THIS SODA-POP HE LEFT HERE!

AFTER THE DRINKING SCENE, THE PLAY REACHES ITS CLIMAX...
DID I BREW THIS MYSELF? IT'S DEADLY POISON! ARRGHHH!
THE MEDICINE MAN COULD NOT TAKE HIS OWN MEDICINE! BUT YOU ARE STRONG! I WILL MARRY YOU, CAPTAIN BLACKSMITH!

THAT WAS PRETTY GOOD! NOW BACK TO WORK, ALL OF YOU!
I'LL FINISH TYPING THAT NEWS STORY I STARTED!

JEEPERS! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? I...I CAN'T PRESS THE KEYS! MY FINGERS ARE BENDING LIKE ...ER...RUBBER!
2

AMAZINGLY, JIMMY HAS TURNED INTO ELASTIC LAD, AN EXPERIENCE WHICH HAPPENED TO HIM ONCE BEFORE, IN HIS PAST...
SEE--I CAN KNOT MY ARM AND EXTEND MY NECK LIKE A GIRAFFE! BUT THE LAST TIME I TURNED ELASTIC IT WAS AFTER DRINKING A SERUM THAT SUPERMAN HAD BROUGHT FROM SPACE! WHAT CAUSED IT TO HAPPEN TO ME THIS TIME?
THE RIDDLE IS ANSWERED AS PROFESSOR POTTER, ECCENTRIC SCIENTIST, COMES IN!
HELLO, JIMMY! WHEN I DROPPED IN BEFORE TO FIND YOU OUT, I LEFT MY BOTTLE OF SYNTHETIC SERUM THAT CAN MAKE PEOPLE ELASTIC!
OH, GOODNESS! I MISTOOK IT FOR SODA-POP AND FILLED THE CUPS THAT JIMMY AND CLARK DRANK!
CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN, IS IN A BAD SPOT...
THAT ACCOUNTS FOR JIMMY BECOMING ELASTIC... BUT I CAN'T STRETCH YOUR ARM OUT, CLARK! WHY DIDN'T THE SERUM AFFECT YOU, TOO?
UH... STRANGE, ISN'T IT?
NO SERUM EVER AFFECTS MY INVULNERABLE BODY! NOTHING CAN AFFECT ME EXCEPT KRYPTONITE!
HMM... YOU MUST BE A RARE MEDICAL SPECIMEN WHO IS IMMUNE TO POWERFUL SERUMS, MR. KENT! I MUST X-RAY YOU AND FIND OUT WHY! COME TO MY LAB!
NOT NOW, PROFESSOR! I'M BUSY ON... ER... A CRIME EXPOSE! I'LL VISIT YOUR LAB TOMORROW!
PRESENTLY, A WORRIED CLARK CHANGES IN SECLUSION TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN PRIOR TO MAKING A PUBLIC APPEARANCE!
BUT X-RAYS ARE UNABLE TO PENETRATE MY INVULNERABLE SKIN! AND IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO STRETCH MY BODY OF STEEL! HMM... IF PROFESSOR POTTER EXAMINES ME, HE'LL DISCOVER I'M REALLY SUPERMAN! WHAT CAN I DO?
SOON, AT THE METROPOLIS BALLPARK, SUPERMAN PUTS ON A PRE-GAME HITTING EXHIBITION TO ENTERTAIN THE CROWD...
WOW! SUPERMAN RAN ALL AROUND THE BASES AT SUPER-SPEED! HE TURNED A MERE BUNT INTO A HOME RUN!

AT HIS NEXT TURN AT BAT...
LOOK! THIS TIME HE HIT A REAL HOME-RUN OUT OF THE BALLPARK FOR A MILE... AND THEN SOME! DO IT AGAIN, SUPERMAN!
BUT THERE IS A SURPRISE AS SUPERMAN OBLIGES!
I PUT ON MY FORMER ELASTIC SUIT AT HOME WHICH IS MADE OF RUBBER! NOW I'LL JUST S-T-R-E-T-C-H MY ARM AND...
GOSH, SOMEBODY CAUGHT THE BALL! IT'S JIMMY OLSEN, THE ELASTIC LAD!
JIMMY JOINS SUPERMAN ON THE FIELD...
SORRY TO STEAL THE SCENE, SUPERMAN... BUT I COULDN'T RESIST! NOW SUPPOSE WE BOTH PUT ON AN ACT AND REALLY THRILL THE CROWD?
GREAT, JIMMY! HMM... SUPPOSE YOU GET ON BASE WHILE I'M A BAT, AND THEN...

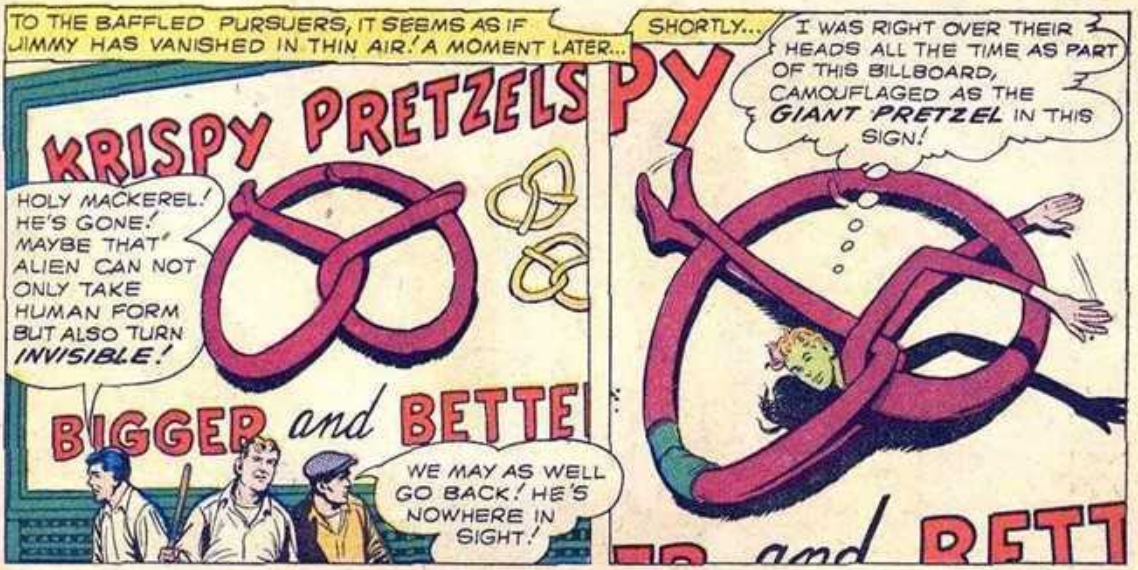
CARRYING OUT SUPERMAN'S PLAN, ELASTIC LAD "SCORES" WITH THE CROWD!
SAFE!
HA, HA! JIMMY STOLE SECOND BY STRETCHING ALL THE WAY FROM FIRST WITHOUT TAKING HIS FOOT OFF THE BAG! THEY COULDN'T TAG HIM OUT AT EITHER SACK!

BUT THOUGH CHEERS RING BEHIND THEM LATER, SUPERMAN IS NOT HAPPY AS HE LEAVES WITH JIMMY!
ISN'T IT ODD THAT THE ELASTIC SERUM DIDN'T WORK YET ON CLARK KENT? WE'LL SEE WHAT PROFESSOR POTTER SAYS WHEN HE EXAMINES HIM!
BUT CLARK WILL NEVER BECOME ELASTIC MAN! AND I STILL HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF A WAY OUT OF MY SUPER-PROBLEM!

LATER, AS JIMMY IS GIVEN AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH A SCIENTIST AT HIS PRIVATE PROVING GROUNDS...
OTHER SCIENTISTS ARE USING ROCKETS, BUT I'M GOING TO SHOOT A PROJECTILE TO THE MOON WITH THAT CANNON, OLSEN! AND THERE WILL BE A PASSENGER INSIDE...

...THAT RABBIT WILL BE THE PASSENGER! PUT HIM IN THE PROJECTILE FOR ME, WHILE I AIM THE GUN PROPERLY FOR THE MOON!
BUT ANOTHER "PASSENGER" ENTERS THE PROJECTILE!
OMIGOSH! THAT BIRD FLEW IN TO START MAKING A NEST! I'LL STRETCH MYSELF OUT AND CRAWL IN AFTER THAT "STOWAWAY!"
SUDDENLY, AS AUTOMATIC DEVICES WORK...
WHERE ARE YOU, OLSEN? ODD, THAT BOY REPORTER LEFT! PERHAPS HE DIDN'T THINK MY GUN WOULD WORK! WELL, TIME FOR THE COUNTDOWN!
YIPES! THE LID CLAPPED SHUT, LOCKING ME INSIDE! THE PROFESSOR WON'T BE ABLE TO HEAR ME YELLING THROUGH THIS STEEL SHELL!
...THREE ...TWO... ONE... FIRE!
HOLY COW! I...I'M OFF FOR THE MOON! GULP! AND I'M BLACKING OUT FROM THE HIGH SPEED... OHHHHHH...
AN INDEFINITE TIME LATER, JIMMY IS AWAKENED BY A SHOCK!
THE ROCKET JUST LANDED ON THE MOON! LUCKILY, BEING ELASTIC LAD, I CAN BOUNCE LIKE A RUBBER BALL, WITHOUT HARM!
CAN THIS BE THE MOON?
JEEPERS! I ROLLED INTO A JUNK PILE! ARE THERE MOON PEOPLE WHO USE TIN CANS AND GREEN PAINT, JUST LIKE EARTH-PEOPLE?

TO JIMMY'S RELIEF ...
WAIT... I SEE THE MOON IN THE SKY.! THEN LUCKILY, THE SCIENTIST'S MOON-SHOOT FAILED AND I ONLY LANDED OUT WEST, ON EARTH.! I'LL STRETCH MY LEGS OUT LONG AND REACH SOME TOWN FAST.!
SUDDENLY, AS RIDERS COME AROUND THE BEND...
I'LL SPREAD MY LEGS AND LET THEM GALLOP THROUGH.!
GREAT HORNED TOADS! THIS MUST BE A CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE.! THAT CRASH WE HEARD BEFORE WAS HIS FLYING SAUCER LANDING.!
JIMMY SHRINKS DOWN TO NORMAL SIZE TO EXPLAIN, BUT...
SEE? I'M JUST AN EARTH BOY.!
WITH A GREEN FACE? HE CAN CHANGE HIS BODY TO HUMAN FORM.! MAYBE HE WAS SENT BY HIS WORLD TO SPY ON EARTH AND PREPARE FOR AN INVASION.! GET THAT ALIEN.!
AS JIMMY RUNS, HOTLY PURSUED...
YIPES.! THEY'RE SHOOTING.! HMM... I'LL STRETCH MYSELF AND SLIP INTO THIS ABANDONED PIPELINE.!
DISCONTINUED OIL PIPELINE TO METROPOLIS
ELASTIC LAD MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE.!
LUCKY THEY DRAINED THE OIL OUT.! THIS PIPE RUNS FOR MILES UNDERGROUND.!
BUT WHEN JIMMY EMERGES...
THE SHERIFF WIRED AHEAD TO WATCH FOR THAT GREEN-FACED SPACE CREATURE AT THIS END OF THE OLD PIPELINE.! GRAB HIM.!
YIPES.! HOW CAN I ESCAPE THIS TIME? AH, THERE'S MY CHANCE.! I'LL RUN AROUND THAT OIL-REFINERY TANK AND...
6


TO THE BAFFLED PURSUERS, IT SEEMS AS IF JIMMY HAS VANISHED IN THIN AIR! A MOMENT LATER...
KRISPY PRETZELS
HOLY MACKEREL! HE'S GONE! MAYBE THAT ALIEN CAN NOT ONLY TAKE HUMAN FORM BUT ALSO TURN INVISIBLE!
BIGGER and BETTE
WE MAY AS WELL GO BACK! HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT!
SHORTLY...
I WAS RIGHT OVER THEIR HEADS ALL THE TIME AS PART OF THIS BILLBOARD, CAMOUFLAGED AS THE GIANT PRETZEL IN THIS SIGN!

LUCKY A WINDSTORM BLEW DOWN THE BIG WOODEN MODEL OF THE PRETZEL THAT PREVIOUSLY HUNG ON THAT SIGN! NOW, WITH THIS GREEN PAINT OFF MY FACE, NOBODY WILL THINK I'M A SPACE ALIEN! I'LL GET BACK TO METROPOLIS SAFELY!

HI, JIMMY! NICE FRESH AIR UP HERE!
LOOK, PROFESSOR! THE ELASTIC SERUM FINALLY DID WORK ON CLARK! HE STRETCHED HIMSELF AS TALL AS THOSE TREES IN THE PARK! I GUESS HE ISN'T SUPERMAN AFTER ALL!
AMAZINGLY, THE NEXT MOMENT, WHEN THEY APPEAR ON THE ROOF, CLARK KENT ALSO SEEMS TO HAVE GAINED ELASTIC POWERS!

LATER, AS JIMMY CALLS ON PROFESSOR POTTER, THEIR SUSPICIONS ARE AROUSED WHEN CLARK FAILS TO SHOW UP!
WHY IS CLARK AVOIDING BEING X-RAYED? HMM... IF THE SERUM FAILED TO TURN HIM INTO "ELASTIC MAN", IT COULD ONLY BE BECAUSE HE IS SUPERMAN! WAIT... IS THAT CLARK CALLING NOW?
JIMMY! PROFESSOR! COME UP ON THE ROOF!

BUT THE "ELASTIC" CLARK KENT VIEWED BY JIMMY AND THE PROFESSOR IS AN ILLUSION, THE RESULT OF A SUPER-TRICK!
I'M NOT REALLY STRETCHED! THEY CAN'T SEE ME STANDING HERE BELOW THE ROOF! THAT TRICK MIRROR I MADE REFLECTS MY DISTORTED IMAGE LIKE THOSE FUNNY MIRRORS AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK! AND MY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM MADE THE IMAGE TALK!

NOW TO BLOW MY SUPER-BREATH AND FOG UP THE MIRROR, AS IF ELASTIC CLARK IS "SHRINKING" DOWN TO NORMAL SIZE! I'LL GET RID OF THAT GIANT MIRROR LATER!

MOMENTS LATER, AS NON-ELASTIC CLARK APPEARS...
I...ER...GOT DIZZY LOOKING DOWN FROM HIGH UP!
SAME OLD WEAK-KNEED CLARK, WHO GETS DIZZY ON A STEP-LADDER! AND FOR A WHILE WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPERMAN!
HA, HA!
8

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE OFFICE...
THE ELASTIC SERUM WORE OFF, CLARK! NO MORE SUPER-STRETCHING FOR US! NOW FOR ANOTHER REHEARSAL OF OUR SKIT!
THIS TIME I'LL FILL THE MEDICINE-CUPS MYSELF...WITH PLAIN WATER! THAT ELASTIC SERUM WAS...ER...HEAP BAD MEDICINE FOR ME!
THE END

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There once was a bowler named Chris,
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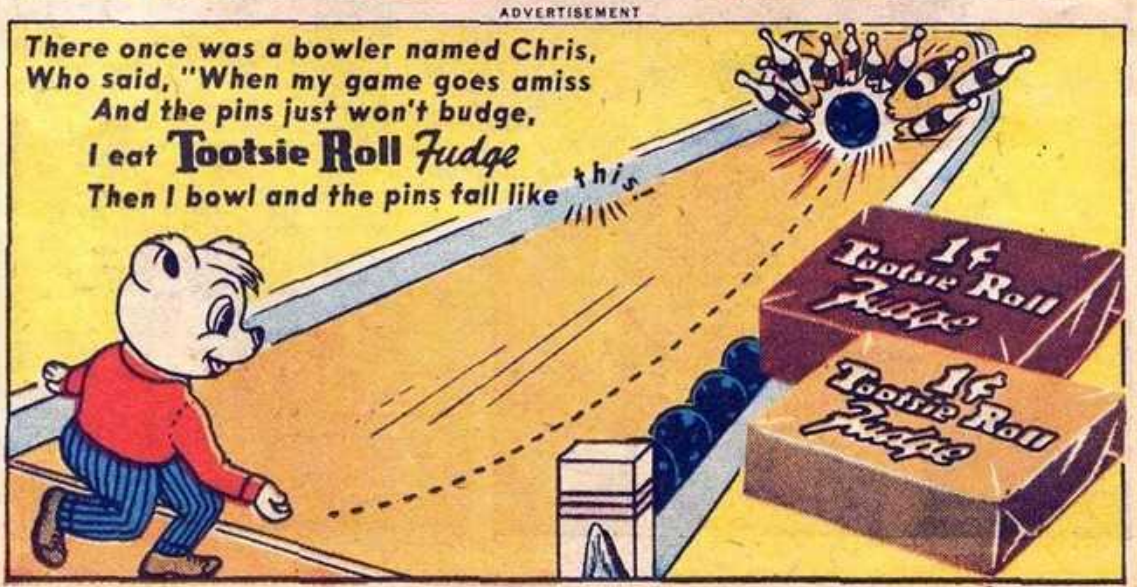
Then I bowl and the pins fall like this...



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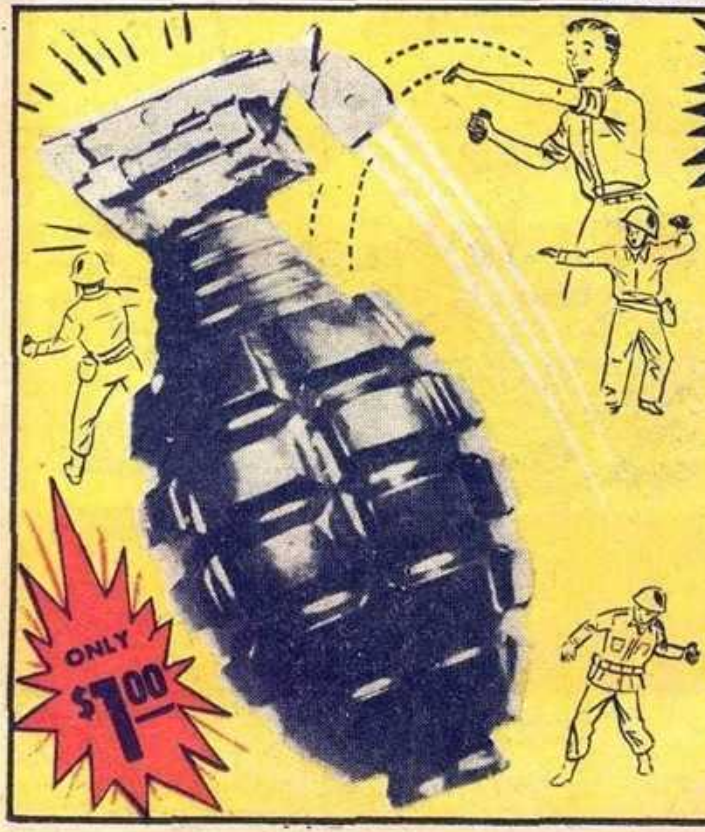

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I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

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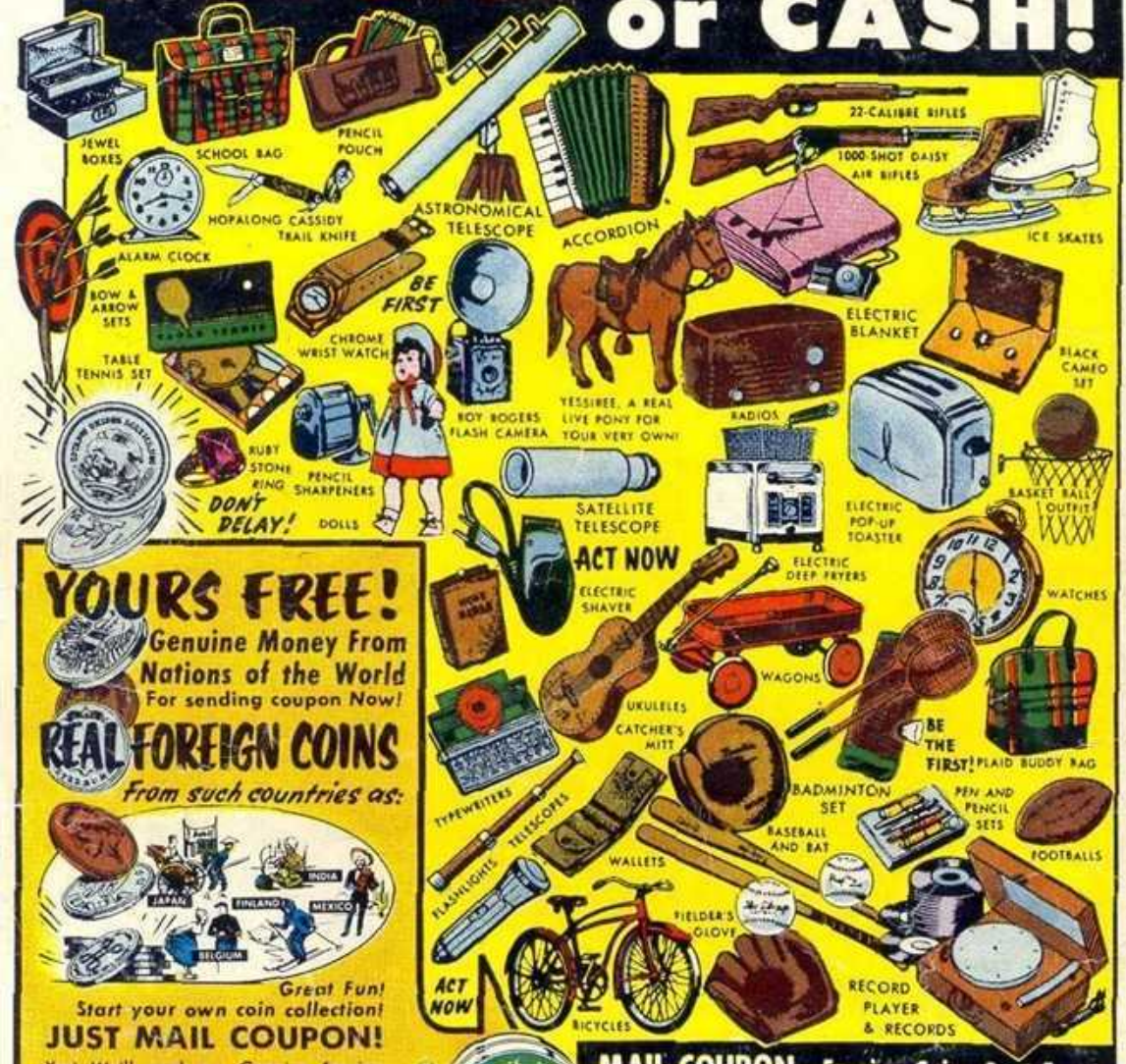

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